ORLEANS COUNTY MONITOR.

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BARTON, VERMONT, MONDAY, JULY 20, 1874.

NO. 29.

RUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BARTON. C. A. ROBINSON & CO.

DEALERS IN CHOICE BRANDS OF FLOUR.

ERCHANT TAILOR, AND DEALER IN GENTS

PALER IN DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND

CHALINERY, DRESSMAKING AND PATTERN

M. HUBBARD HOUSE PAINTER, PAPER HANGER, GLAZIER

A. B. BLAKE. ANUFACTURER OF PLOUR, MEAL & PEED,

ACHINIST AND CUSTOM BLACKSMITH.
Special attention given to Horse Shooling.

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PRACTICAL MILLWRIGHT. WILL DO MILL

TARNESS MAKER AND TRIMMER. REPAIR-

MANUFACTURER OF CUSTOM MADE BOOTS and Shoes. Repairing promptly attended to at

GENT FOR THE CHAMPLAIN MUTUAL FIRE Insurance Co., Burlington, Vt. Insurance of all placed in the best Stock and Mutual Companies.

J. W. HALL & CO., PALER IN DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS and Caps, W. I. Goods, Groceries and General chandise. Will take Produce in exchange. W F. ROBINSON.

MALER IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, PLOUR. YEALER IN STOVES, TIN, JAPAN, WOOD

Glass and Hollow Ware and Agricultural All kinds of Barter taken in exchange. HAVING AND HAIR DRESSING. SPECIAL attention paid to cutting Ladies' and Children's

M. J. SMITH. DEOPRIETOR OF THE ORLEANS COUNTY

Marble Works, Foreign and Amer

J. L. WOODMAN, DEALER IN BOOTS, SHOES, AND VINDINGS

of the best kind and quality. Offered cheap for Store opposite the Drug Store. OCCESSOR TO F. P. CHENEY, WILL CONTINUE

E. F. DUTTON. CHICCUSSOR TO WM. JOSLYN & SONS. DEALER

in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Japan, Turpentine, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass Putty, Rooks, Stationery and Fancy Goods. L. R. WOOD, JR.

MANUFACTURES OF WOOD, METAL, GLASS, Canvase and Paper Signs. Banner, Scene, Ornamental Painting, &c. Proprietor of Wood's Star

TYOULD ANNOUNCE TO THE PEOPLE OF Sarton and vicinity that she is now prepar sinds of Plain Family Sewing, such as Shir

GLOVER.

C. L. FRENCH, M. D., DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

E. E. FOSTER, TAGE LEAVES DROPRIETOR UNION HOUSE. TAGE LEAVES

D. I _WINELL, Dr. GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS

N. M. SCOTT. OPRIETOR GLOVER FLOURING MILLS. hest Brands Family Flour always on hand. Also and other feed. N. B. Particular attention paid

HALER IN HARNESSES, RIDING BRIDLES

ANUFACTURER and dealer in Furniture of al

MISCELLANEOUS.

D. & C. S. SKINNER. POT STORE. (SUCCESSORS TO GRANDY

he latest styles of ready-made Coffins, Caskets lobes and Trimmings of every description.— easonable. West Albany, Vt.

P. R. KENDALL, TTORNEY. BARTON LANDING, VERMONT

W. W. MILES, ATTORNEY AT LAW. North Craftsbury, Vt. ROBERT GILLIS,

DEALER IN HARNESSES, blankets, whips, curry combs, &c., Barton Landing, Vt. J. F. WRIGHT. Physician and Surgeon. Office at his res

DR. O. A. BEMIS, HOMOZOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

CUTLER & GOSS.

E. G. STEVENS. lage every Wednesday. Barton Landing, Vt.

Millinery Goods

Miss S. A. STEARNS Barton Landing and leased the dry

ere of the Parker Estate, and is prepared with h shock of goods direct from the Boston Market. Hats, Flawers, Bonnets, Ribbons, Feathers. Frames, Velvets, Silks, as, Corsets, Handkerchiefs, Embroidercils. Ties, Ruches, Collars, Cuffs, Belts,

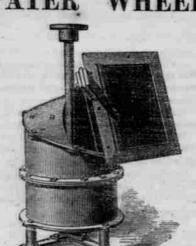
Variety of Fancy Goods

old stock being entirely closed out, so any one aing from us will have the satisfaction of knowhat their goods are new and fashionable. We will lave a few Ladies' Rendy-Made Suits for

d see

to by selling goods cheap, so all who are in MRS. M. J. DOWLAND. S A STEARNS, Agent. Barton Landing, Vt., April 27, 1874. 17-4f

GIANT WATER



LUKE BUZZELL ST. JOHNSBURY, VT.

consequently more power to the Wheel. The last live years hard trials successfully encountered has practically set at rest the credit and ability of the Wheel to perform all that has been claimed for it. The case and slight expense with which it is set in place, the reliable and permanent character of the power it delivers, the slight loss experienced by back water, together with the entire case with which clubs, stones, brush which chubs, stones, brush the control of the proposed and the readiness with the slight loss experienced by back water, together with the entire case with which clubs, stones, brush or anchor ice can be removed, and the readiness with which the amount of water used can be ascertained, makes the Wheel agreeable to all who have in care the running of the power; while the actually ascertained fact that a portion of the water gives its full effective force just in proportion to the amount used, from the first to the last inch, makes it desirable for economy of water, or variable amounts, while the price of the Wheel is so low for the amount of power furnished that any one who wants power can just as well have first as a second class one. Parties who have been and are now using this Wheel to drive all kinds of machinery under all amounts of head and with ever varying quantities of water, are ready and willing to give practical reasons for the preference they manifest in the use of this Wheel over any and all others they have ever used. Five years ago it was ers they have ever used. Five years ago it was ed entirely on its merits by the maker, who

TESTIMONIALS

SOUTH BARTON VT. Feb 5 1873

LUNG BUZZELL, ST. JOHNSBURY, VT. : DEAR SIR-You wished me to say what I think about DMAR SIR—You wished me to say what I think about your Wheel, how I am suited and what it is doing. I purchased my Wheel in July, 1867, so that I have had a pretty good opportunity in the last five years' running to test and find out all the good and bad points in its action. My water is very limited, so much so that my neighbors deemed me wild to think of using your Wheel; as at that time it was an experiment on all sides, being your first Wheel, and my departure from a breast wheel. Yet when the stream was so low that mills below me shut down I was able to saw. I notice your Wheels are creeping into those mills. I believe en the water was lowest I sawed and delivered on cars 75,000 feet per month. I can and do saw with a 40-inch wheel, casily, 10,000 feet a day, and by ving can do more. I have sawed in an hour 2,000 to the first average. In the month of May, 2, I sawed in the working days of ten hours each, 494 feet. My head is stateen feet, and have never in the wheel, since I put the "Glant" in, that I uld dare put in the place of it, nor have I seen the or hour when I was not satisfied with its work, as easily handled, and gives all the power there is the water from a partial to a full gate. I have been the lumber husiness for twenty-five years, and have I a great many water wheels under my observation, I for driving machinery where power is wanted, I uld unhesitatingly say give me one of your Glant to the lands. Tours be.

WESTFIELD, VT., Sept. 8, 1873.

DEAR SIR-I now have in my mill one of your 20-

LURE BUZZELL, ST. JOHNSBURY, VT. : 12 feet with which I run a shingle machine, lathe mi a bolting and slab saw. I can run all the above m norting and slab saw. I can run all the above mainery at once and do good business, with wheel rawing only 40 inches of water. In regard to rength, speed and economy of water. I consider it need of anything I have ever met, and would recome end it to all who have low head and a small quantity of water as being superior to any other wheel.

Yours &c., WM. BRICKETT.

OFFICE OF A. H. McLoud & Co., } DEALERS IN FLOUR, SHORTS, FEED, ETC. St. Johnsbury, Vt., Jan. 25, 1873.

DRAH SIR—We now have in use in our mill five of your Giant Wheels, and with from fifteen to sixteen feet of head. We have ground into fine meal on our corn run sixty bushels of corn per hour. On our provender run, in the same time, we have ground seventy-five bushels of corn into fine meal. On our wheat run we have ground 15 bushels of western wheat per hour, with a 26-inch wheel. We use a 36-inch wheel for our corn mill, and a 46-inch for our provender mill. You must bear in mind that we have to keep our mill in good order to do that amount of grinding. But with thirteen years' experience in running grist and flour mills, we think your wheel the best we have ever seen for the power given and water used, and cheerfully recommend it to all in want of a first class wheel.

Respectfully yours, A. H. McLEOD & CO.

HEATH & WELCH,

A. H. RICKER, JAMES BROWN & CO., L. H. HARRIS.

Job Work & Repairs done to Order.

This well-known horse will stand at the stable of James Vance,

TERMS, TEN DOLLARS, This horse's stock has sold higher than any others is

the county. Two years ago last fall his colts drew the premiums at the State Fair, from three years old down to sucking colts. It will pay those who wish to make

JAMES VANCE. East Albany, June 1, 1874.

TRESTAM C. CLOUGH'S ESTATE. STATEOFVERMONT | Orleans District, se

In Probate Court, held at Irasburgh, in said District, on the 9th day of July, A D 1874.

Lyman P Tenney, executor of the last will and testament of Trestam C Clough, late of Albany, in said district, deceased, makes application to said court for liceuse to deed and convey to one Charles Hood, of said Albany, the following described real estate, to wit: Being one undivided half of the sawmill, millyard and flowage, containing about one and one-half acres of land, of lot number one hundred and forty-six (146), being a part of the real estate deceded to said Trestam by David and E E Clough, November 7, 1867, and representing that said deceased in his life-time was under equitable obligations to deed said real estate to said Hood, upon certain conditions, which have been

Whereupon it is ordered by said court has said plication be referred to the 50th day of July, D. 1874, at the probate office in Irasburgh, for heart and decision thereon. And it is further ordered thall persons interested be notified hereof by publication for notice of this application and order thereon thr and place, and show cause, if any they may have, wheald license thould not be granted.

By the Court—Attest.
28-30

Et A. STEWART, Judge.

MY CREED.

All the realms of poesy furnish few rarer gems than these lines from the pen of Mrs. Mary A. Townshend of New Orleans. They breathe the purest and tender est soul of passion; glow and tingle in every syllab with the celestial fire of genius and love:

I believe, if I should die,
And you should kiss my eyelids when I lie,
Cold. dead, and dumb to all the world conta
The folded orbs would open at thy breath,
And from its exile in the liste of Death,
Life would come gladly back along my veins.

I believe if I were dead.

And you upon my lifeless heart should tread,

Not knowing what the poor clod chanced to be,
It would find sudden pulse beneath the touch
Of him I ever loved in life so much,

And throb again warm, tender, true to thee.

I believe, if on my grave,
Hidden in woody deeps, or by the wave,
Your eyes should drop some warm tears of regret
From every salty seed of your dear grief,
Some fair, sweet biossoms would leap into leaf,
To prove death could not make my love forget.

I believe if I should fade, Into those mystic realms where light is made. And you should long once more my face to see, I would come forth upon the hills of night, And gather stars like fagots, till thy sight, Led by their beacon blaze, fell full on me! I believe my faith in thee, Strong as my life, so nobly placed to be,

I would as soon expect to see the sun Fall like a dead king from his height subline, His glory stricken from the throne of Time, As thee unworth the worship thou hast won. I believe who has not loved Hath half the treasure of his life unimproved; Like one who, with the grape within his grasp, Brops it, with all its crimson juice unpressed, And all its luscious sweetness left unguessed, Out from his careless and unheeding clasp.

I believe love, pure and true,
Is to the soul a sweet, immortal dew,
That gems life's petals in the hour of dusk;
The waiting angels see and recognize
The rich crown-jewel, Love, of Paradise,
When life falls from us like a withered husk. LAUGH IS WORTH A HUNDRED GROAMS IN

If anybody says Beecher ever did: wrong, spot him on the snoot! If single life is bad, then it stands to reason that double life is twice as bad. There are two things incident to this

and they are-twins. Anger your friend and you will be surprised to learn what a villain you are-in his estimation.

Two horns will last an ox his lifetime. but many a man wants that number every morning before breakfast. The wave on which many a poor fel-

low has been carried away is the wave of a lace edged cambric handkerchief. When your pocket-book gets empty and everybody knows it, you can put all out" worth a cent.

A nigger barber in Leavenworth refused to shave an Indian on account of complexion. As a rule, no pure blooded Indian needs shaving. "Husband," said the wife of a young

clergyman, "read me one of your sermons, I feel dreadfully wakeful to-night and I wish to sleep. General Washington's family Bible is for sale, and the auctioneer vouches for the statement that it was "presented by

its author" to the General. A New Hampshire editor with poetry in his soul asserts that "every tree is a feather in the earth's cap, a plume in her

bonnet, a tress upon her forehead; where-A witty wife of a Shawmut Avenue popular practising physician advised her usband to keep away from the funerals of his patients, as it looked too much

like a tailor carrying home his own work. A Southern lady is lecturing in Washington on kissing, and proposes to borto do such things.

Enthusiastic pedestrian: "Am I on the right road to Straford-Shakspeare's town, you know! You've often heard of Shakspeare?" Intelligent British Rustic: "Yes; be you he?"

furs is excellent : "Pull out all the hairs with tweezers, and varnish the skin. In the spring remove the varnish and carefully stick all the hairs in their old Thomas Hood died composing a hu-

morous poem. He is said to have remarked that he was dying out of charity. to the undertaker who wished to urn a a lively Hood. Was he a cremationist? A man named Button died recently in Southern Berkshire, and when the sexton

started out with the pick and shovel, somebody asked him what he was going to do. "Going to make a button hole." was the not very grave reply. A Bowery, N. Y. merchant who had declined to advertise in the Commercial Advertiser, because "nobody would see it," came around a few days after and

offered \$25 to have his name kept out of the police reports. A man who was about to be hanged in Alabama sang joyfully, as he stood with the noose about his neck: "Oh! the bright angels are waiting for me."-Whereupon the local editor fiendishly

wrote: "And then the angels stirred up the fires, and looked brighter than ever.' At Beecher's church the other night. after the Tilton letter had been well aired, religious services were opened by

singing the hymn commencing: "Satan may hurl his shafts of spite And all his legions roar," when the congregation joined in, and

A young married man who found him self at the theatre, the other evening with feet encased in steel-colored boots from a liberal application of stoveblacking in the dark, wants to know "how long the house cleaning business

is going to last, any way.' Who's there? said Jenkins, one cold. winter night, disturbed in his repose by A friend, was the answer. What do you want? Want to stay here all night. Queer taste, ain't it, but stay there by all means, was the benevolent reply.

I talked with a minion from her maj esty's dominions. Says I, Where are you going. Says he, To hide a hoe. Says I, What are you going to hide a But I must not stop to talk. I am takhoe for? Says he, I did not say hide a hoe; I said hide a hoe. Says I. Spell it. Says he' I-d-a-h-o. Oh, says I, Idaho. Yes, says he, hide a hoe. A writer in the Milwaukee Sentinel

deserves the respectful sympathy of all and medicine have all to be paid out of zentlemen who give out their washing. it. Good-bye, Kitty: I'm sorry I met He says: "It is awfully annoying have some other fellow's clothes left in one's room by the washerwoman. Saturday we put on another fellow's shirt. couldn't wear it. Although it was ruffled around the bottom, the sleeves were too short to put cuffs on, and there was no place for a collar."

Kitty's Reward.

"I must have something to wear,"

said Kitty Kane, "or I can't go." "What nonsense !" said her brother, pettishly. "And just now, of all times, when every cent of money is anticipated | that I cannot afford to put away the ofalmost ere it is received, to set up such a pitiful plea as that,"

Kitty pouted, hung her head, and said nothing-but the light in her blue eyes shone unconquered.

Just then, Alice Kane drew a little nearer to her-Alice Kane, her brother's soft-eved, gentle wife, whose very voice "Cannot you wear your cherry silk,

very becoming to you Kitty.' "It's ruined," said Kitty, sullenly. "Theresa Hall spilled half a glass of champagne over it at Mrs. Rexford's

party." "The stone colored grenadine?" "It's made so old-fashioned!"

"Black silk, with a pink sash, and my white lace shawl." Kitty shook her head impatiently. "I'm not an old woman yet-and I

shall not go dressed like one, if I stay at home all the days of my life." "Just as you please about that," said of waking !" Mr. Kane. "All I know is, that I have life for which no one is ever prepared, no fifty dollars to spend in buying new

> frippery." And he went out of the room.

Kitty burst into tears. "He's so hateful!" she sobbed out. 'And I haven't had a new dress since Christmas."

"Hush, dear, you mustn't talk so," said Alice. "Times are hard. He has ored silk, and-" "No," pouted Kitty, "you will do with a jarring laugh.

nothing of the kind. I won't wear the old thing. You have got fifty dollarsyou might lend them to me, until I get | ed of destitution and misery like this. my next quarter's dividend." "The money is not mine, Kitty," said

left it with me to pay the plumber's bill But Kitty had jerked out of the room. Poor Kitty. She was a spoiled child, in the plainest acceptation of the term-

and she sat down in her own room, and cried piteously. Then she took out her purse, and

a few cents in change-and two whole "To me it is more than ten thousand weeks must elapse before she could receive her next quarter's allowance. And Libby Porter was to give a ball, and Henry Fordyce was to be there; and the row two or three husbands to use during Hyatt girls were to have new sky-blue the occasion, while illustrating the way silks, trimmed with the loveliest of tulle puffings; while she had nothing to wear. Absolutely worse than Miss Flora Mc-

But it wouldn't do to carry out her to the sad necessity of her friends. threat of staying at home. The Hyatt Punch's recipt for the preservation of girls must not have too great an advantage dealt out to them-so Kitty considered. Ten dollars would buy a few yards of Swiss muslin, which, artistically made up and looped with roses which she had in the house, would partially

"One hates to go out into society. with a fresh shower of tears : "but what his!"

else can one do !" So she put on her little felt hat, with him ?" Kitty asked, coloring. a jaunty cockade of scarlet feathers on the side, and her black jacket, and went

ible through her veil. "I don't think any one ever had much trouble before," she thought. As she stopped in front of a store

window to look at some new styles of Japanese ear-drops and brooches, some one stumbled over the train of her dress. She looked around, a little impatiently. "I beg your pardon," said a tall woman, her face and form partially con-

"I-why, it is Kitty Kane!" "It's Mary Ballard !" said Kitty, uttering a little cry of delight, as she recognized the girl who had been her dearest friend and 'chum' at school. "Why. Mary, where have you been all this

"Starving," was the answer, spoken with a hollow laugh.

some one knocking at the street door. am married-married to a poor young engraver on wood, who is dying of con-"But your father ?"

> "He is dead-and my rich uncles renounced me when I married one who was neither wealthy nor aristocratic. ing home some tailor-work that I earn forty cents a day by working button holes on. Forty cents a day! It's a great sum, isn't it, when rent and food you. I don't want to overshadow your bright face with the gloom of my own,

And she would have passed on, but Kitty resolutely held her hand. "Tell me where you live, May.

Heaven knows."

go home with you." Mary turned around.

"The button holes can wart. I shall not receive my pay until Saturday night, in any event. Yes, come home with me. I get so little sympathy now-a-days,

fered hand of any one." So the spoiled child went into the dreary precincts of a tenement house, and stood face to face with Death and

Henry Ford had been trying to work, but hand and eve alike refused to obey the dictates of the tireless brain. The and look seemed a medicine for every ill. | tiny tools and satin-smooth block of wood lay beside him on a coarse pine with the black lace flounces? That is takle, and he sat with closed eyes, so still, that Kitty involuntarily exclaimed :

> "My God! he is dead!" "No he is not." the wife answered, going softly to him. "He often looks so, when he is weary."

> And it the same second he opened his eyes, witl a faint smile. "You have come back, my guardian

angel," sad he-and Mary made haste to introduce her friend. "I have been asleep," he resumed. "I dreamed I vas eating and drinking wine, and fruit, and jellies! Oh! the anguish

"God help us!" groaned the poor wife, wringing her hands, "we are starving, and he dreams of such things as this!" "Starving, Mary!" once more echoed

Kitty. Mrs. Ford opened a drawer and point-

ed to the crust of a loaf of bread "That is all we have," said she. "That is all we shall have until to-morbread is certainly not an inviting diet."

"Mary," sobbed Kitty Kane, clinging around her friend's neck, "I never dream-Here-take this money-spend it !" and she put her purse into Mary's wan hand. Alice, with a disturbed face, "Charles "My God! and not an hour ago I was repining because I could not waste it in

silks, and laces, and gew-gaws." Mary Ford looked eagerly at the bills. "Ten dollars! Ten dollars!" she feebly gasped, as she looked down at the crumpled bits of paper. 'Do you mean

"Take it!" "God bless you, Kitty," said Mary "Ten dollars-only ten dollars, and Ford, with a choking sob in her throat. would have been two years ago! God

all this for me ?"

"for wine, and jelly, and delicate crackers, such as invalids like. I will not be gone long, dear Mary !" testimony of their appreciation of her Kitty Kane did not go to the party. wonderful bravery. She spent no time on flounces and furbelows. All her leisure hours were devoted

"And I will go home," Kitty added

The evening after the party, Mr. Foreach succeeding year seems to pass away? Cannot we remember how, in our childhood, the term of a year ap-"You were not at Miss Porter's last

were exchanged. "But I know where you were, Kitty. conceal the antique style of the stone- I never felt towards you as I felt when the poor, sick man, in the tenement house, told me how you had been an aulooking such a dowdy," thought Kitty, gel of mercy and tenderness to him and

night," he said, when the first greetings

schemes remain untried! "It is the sol-"How did you happen to know emn thought connected with life," says "A friend, a benevolent old clergythe late eloquent F. W. Robertson, "that man, desired me to go there. They need life's last business is begun in earnest; on Broadway, the traces of tears yet vis- help,' said he. 'All God's children and it is when midway between the crashould help one another. You have leisdle and the grave that a man begins to ure, Harry Fordyce, and you have monmarvel that he let the days of youth go ey.' So I went-and so I heard of your by so half enjoyed. It is the pensive gentle and charitable office, Kitty!" autumn feeling, it is the sensation of She was silent. half-sadness that we experience when

"How many of the belles who waltzed

away the hours at Miss Porter's ball,

last night, would have given up every-

thing to God's work, as you have done, do you suppose, Kitty ?" asked Fordyce, cealed by the folds of a waterproof cloak. after a moment or two. "Many, I hope !" "But, as I know of only one, I would like to make sure of that one," said Fordyce, smiling. "I always liked you, Kitty. To-day, as I stood by poor Ford's

wife. Kitty?" her heart, and won it too, without an then home. There is a second home for "But you mustn't call me Mary Bal- effort. She had enlisted under the divine banner of Charity, and she had her he will look on and not look back."

pillow, and heard him speak of you, I

knew that I loved you. Will you be my children. But now there lies before us

No insect which crawls can live under remarkably like Scott's, except in the the application of hot alum water. It point of early rising of the latter. Landwill destroy red and black ants, cockseer went late to bed and rose very late roaches, spiders, chintz bugs, and all the -coming down to breakfast at noon myriads of crawling pests which infest but he had been composing perhaps for our houses during the heated term. Take hours. Scott declared that the most fertwo pounds of alum and dissolve it in tile moments for resources, in invention, three or four quarts of boiling water: especially, were those between sleeping let it stand on the stove until the alum and waking, or rather before opening the is all melted; then apply it with a brush eyes from sleep, while the brain was while nearly boiling hot, to every join and crevice in your closets, bedstead pantry shelves, and the like. Brush the crevices in the floor of the skirling or mop boards, if you suspect that they

Benzine and common clay will clean

THE STORY OF HANNAH DUSTON. pidity was quite as marvelous as Scott's. The speed was owing to decision, and On the 17th of June, a monument his decision was owing to the thorough

was erected, with due ceremonies, on Duston Island, at the mouth of Contoocook River, Concord, N. H., to the memory of Hannah Duston, whose wonderful exploits are described as follows:

Daily News. "On the 15th of March, 1697, the SICKENING STORY OF LOW-LIFE. Indians made a descent on the town of Here is a true story of low-life in Haverhill, Mass., killed twenty-seven of England, which is not without its pathe inhabitants, burned nine dwellings, thos as well as its horror. William and took Mrs. Hannah Duston, her babe Parker enlisted in the English army only six days old, her nurse, Mary Neff, when he was twenty-one: he served for and eight or nine other prisoners, and ten years in India and elsewhere; he carried them all into New Hampshire, was a good soldier, and a remarkably excepting the infant, who was killed by kind, patient, and pleasant man. He having its head dashed against a tree. was married when in the service and After fifteen days of fearful suffering, two children were born to him. He was especially on the part of Mrs. Duston, discharged at the end of his service ; his who was taken from child-bed, the Inhealth was broken down: his wife soon dians and part of their captives arrived died, and he was left with his two chilat the Island at the junction of the Condren. He was devotedly attached to toocook and Merrimac Rivers. Mrs. Dusthem, and there never was a kinder or ton, Mary Neff and an English boy nam- a better father. Times grew hard with ed Samuel Leonardson, who had been him; his bad health prevented him from captured at Worcester, were assigned to getting work; and last November he the care of two Indian men and three found himself owing £2 10s. for rent women, who had seven children, mostly and not a penny in the world. His landhalf-grown Indians, with them. Mrs. lady, herself a very poor woman, was Duston and her nurse were told by their | very kind to his children, and fed them convoy that they would have to run the out of her own scanty means; but her gauntlet through their village when they husband at last said that he could not arrived there, and that they must be de- allow her to keep them any longer. She prived of most of their clothing. Mrs. told Parker this sad news with a heavy Duston, aware of the horrible tortures heart. He received it quietly; he went this threat included, formed the design to the room where the two children were of exterminating her captors, old and in bed; he took them into his arms, one young, and managed to prevail on her at a time, cut their throats, allowed the nurse and the boy to assist her in their blood to drain into a bucket, replaced destruction. A little before daylight, them in bed, and walked to the police on the 30th of March, finding the In- station, where he gave himself up for row night. I can eat it, soaked in a dians asleep round their fire, Mrs. Dus- the murder of his two children. He apoccasion for every cent of his money. I little water, but he-he has the capri- ton and her associates armed themselves peared to be very ill, but was perfectly will help you make over the cherry-col- cious appetite of an invalid, and dry with their tomahawks, and despatched calm and collected, although he seemed been believed to be killed made her es- There was not a particle of food in the cape, and one of the Indian youths Mrs. room, and there was every indication of Duston and her associates designedly extreme poverty. Parker was tried for left unharmed. They then scalped the the murder of his two children. A feedead, took one of the tomahawks and a ble attempt was made to show that he gun belonging to the Indians, crossed was insane, but it failed. He was senthe river in a canoe and made their estenced to death, and there is no hope cape. After enduring great hardships that Mr. Lowe will let him off .- Londo from want of food, and running much | Letter. risk from meeting with Indians, the fu-CAN YOU AFFORD IT? gitives arrived at Boston with their Can you afford to work hard all day scalps and their booty on the 21st day of April. The General Court was in session at the time, and voted Mrs. Dus- of society all night, thus wasting your ton fifty pounds in sterling money, and vitality, exhausting your nervous sys a similar sum to be divided between her tem, and bringing on premature disease

GROWING OLD.

Do we notice how much more rapidly

peared interminable, and we thought we

most any amount of work and play?

But as we get older, how is it, with all

the work we take in hand? We become

how much is left unfinished, how many

the longest day of the year is past, and

every day that follows is shorter, and

the light fainter, and the feebler shad-

ows tell that nature is hastening with

gigantic footsteps to her winter grave.

So does man look back upon his youth

When the first gray hairs become visible

when the unwelcome truth fastens itself

upon the mind that a man is no longer

going up hill, and the noon is always

westering, he looks on things behind

When we were children, we thought as

manhood, with its earnest work, and

then old age, and then the grave, and

man : better and holier than the first, if

Landseer's method of composition was

and read, study, or court the vagaries

elaboration of his subject in his mind

before he committed it to the manage-

ment of his masterly hand .- London

nurse and the boy Leonardson. Presents | decay and old age ? were sent them from many quarters; Can you afford to eat hastily, and among other givers was the Governor of then rush to study or business, with Maryland. Forty years afterward, in drawing the nervous energy from the diappreciation of the act of Mrs. Duston, gestive system to the brain and muscles the Colonnial Legislature voted certain and thus inducing dyspepsia, in a few valuable lands to her descendants, in years at most, to scourge and haunt and

> Can you afford to live on rich or high ly-seasoned food, eat champagne suppers because an artificial appetite is thur gratified, rendering dyspepsia, gout, apoplexy, in the middle of life, almost

Can you afford to commit suicide through the indulgence of appetite and could compress into that great space al- passion, adopting the fool's motto, "A short life and a merry one ?" Can you afford to indulge in fast liv

so engrossed that holy days and holidays yourself, when your income is not ade are alike invaded : and, after all is done. quate to such expenses ? Can you afford to smoke and chew to bacco, thus spending from five to twenty or thirty dollars a month, injuring your nervous system, and thereby transmitting to children a weakened consti-

> tution, making them invalids for life ? HINTS ON SLEEP .- To literary mer teachers, lawyers, doctors, journalists and brain workers in general, the follow ing hints are exceedingly worth atten tion: The fact is, that as life become oncentrated, and its pursuits more cager, short sleep and early rising become mpossible. We take more sleep than our ancestors, and we take more sleen because we want more. Six hours sleep will do very well for a plowman or brickaver or any other man who has no exhaustion but that produced by manual labor, and the sooner he takes it after his labor the better. But for the man whose labor is mental, the stress is on his brain and nervous system, and for him who is tired in the evening with a day of mental application, neither early to bed or early to rise is wholesome. He needs letting down to the level of repose. The longer interval between the active reckless levity out of it, I sometimes bed, the better his chance of sleep and refreshment. To him an hour after midnight is probably as good as two before it, and even then his sleep will not so completely restore him as it will his neighbor who is physically tired. best sleep is in the early morning hours, when all the nervous excitement has passed away and he is perfectly at rest.

Let a young man at twenty years age put twenty dollars at interest, instead of spending it for tobacco. Then, wide awake. This, much prolonged, was Landseer's time for composing his pic- at the beginning of the next year repeat tures. His conception once complete. it, and include also the principal and innothing could exceed the rapidity of his terest of the preceding year, continuing execution. In his best days, before his so to do from year to year, until he shall sense of failing eyesight and the rival- have reached the age of seventy; the ship of rising pre-Raphaelite art aggra- amount he would realize would exceed the pain. The remedy is a simple one, vated his painful fastidiousness, his ra- thirty thousand dollars.

TREED BY HIS OWN DOG.

One night, recently, a young man of this city (who we will call Smith, for accommodation sake), who feared that the lady he loved (she wasn't a Miss by any means) was entertaining an admirer. determined to climb a tree in the yard from which he could see into the sitting room in the second story, where the young woman was supposed to be. Just as he got himself seated in a comfortable position commanding the window, some one on the inside rolled the curtain down. Then Smith made up his mind to come down. It was very dark, but just as he began to slide down the trunk, Smith heard a dog barking furiously beneath, and looking down he saw a huge animal capering about, apparently very eager to nip his legs. Then Smith suddenly climbed up the tree again, and endeavored to drive off the dog, but the more he spoke to the brute the more it danced around and barked Then Smith came down as low as he dared and tried to coax the animal, but this only made him hop around and howl more furiously than ever. So it became apparent that Smith would have to spend the night in the tree. He fixed himself as comfortably as he could in a crotch of the limbs, and kicked his legs and moved his arms, to keep himself from freezing to death. Several times. when Smith thought the dog was asleep. he tried to descend, but each time the brute awoke and began to caper about. By the time daylight arrived Smith was so benumbed that he could hardly use his hands, but as the sky grew brighter he leaned over to examine his persecutor and to his amazement he found it was his own dog, which, unknown to him, had followed him to the tree, and had barked and capered only to exp delight at the prospect of Smith coming down and going home. The suddenness with which Smith reached the ground is said to have been remarkable, and language used by him bad. He has some of the rheumatism which he got on that night in his bones yet .- Carson Tribune.

THE CROAKER.

There are a set of imbeciles in this world who know just enough to croak, and are nearly equal to the toad in consequence. They live because they have not sufficient courage to favor the world and the newspapers with a case of suiride. If they can find a dead man's shoes, they step into them, and wonder why it is that anybody has sufficient enterprise to get a new pair. If somebody, or event, shoves such creatures into fortune they become respectable and wealthy, and the community is saved from supporting them in the poor house or a worse place. Such people cannot undermake you miserable for years or for life? stand why anybody should have brains or energy enough to live upon their own individual exertions. Enjoying the fortunes which others have made, strutting upon the success which dead men have achieved, living upon the bones of the skeleton past, they cannot conceive how any one should be so presumptuous as to conceive anything new, or to do differently than Adam did. It was this class of men that murdered the Saviour ; it was this class of men who persecuted our industry time seems too short for ing, dressing beyond your means, drivour forefathers and drove them from ing livery horses, or keeping a horse their English homes: it was this class of men who murdered our kindred in the late rebellion, and it is this class of men who invariably get worsted in the battle of life, and die unregretted.

> TRUE.-Under this head, the Char. lotte (N. C.) Southern Home-Gen. D. H. Hill's paper-of June 8, says: A lady said to us the other day : "Bad as it is for a man to scoff at religion, and show disrespect for the worship God, it is a hundred times worse for woman to do so : for woman owes all she has, except her mere physical being and attributes, to religion. Christianity found her occupying a subordinate, almost debased, condition without a right or privilege except such as were thrown to her by the 'lords of creation,' as one throws bones to a dog; but under the christian dispensation she acquired her true position as a co-mate with man and wherever Christ is acknowledged she is treated with that courtesy, deference, protection, respect and esteem which is her right, if she be individually worthy. When I see young ladies exhibiting their affected contempt for religion by silly behavior in church, or denly transported to India, Africa, China, or the interior of South America. where the women toil in the fields while the men kneel to their idels."

LIME WATER FOR WASP STINGS .-Dr. Danverne writes to a French journal that some time ago he was stung on the head and face by a number of wasps. The pain was great, and he had no ammonia at hand, nor was there a druggist near by. Recollecting the fact that lime water was good for burns, it occurred to him to try it for the relief of the burning sensation produced by the stings. It answered the purpose perfectly, and he has since advised its use in some twenty cases of wasp stings, and it has always caused an instant cessation of and worth "making note of."